



お待たせしました。12巻目です。  
「笑う極楽」と、それに引き続く  
番外編が2本並びます。

お持たせしました。12巻目です。  
「笑う桜機軸」と、それに引き続く  
番外編が2本まびます。

あの「鉄のクラウス」が音をあげ  
た奇人・ロレンスは、主役以上の影  
のスーパー・ヒーローではないだろ  
うか……

少佐が気の毒な巻です。

エロイカを愛せめて

12

青池保子

有池保子



青池保子の本

1000

「アノの國をたぬ

合(5)中

エル・アルコン 監

合 8 0 4 0

「ニコラ・マラーの魂」

此項研究之主要目的在於

PRINCESS COMICS



24-1-2007

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# エロイカより愛をこめて

第12巻

青池保子

PRINCESS COMICS

〈プリンセス掲載〉





## エロイカより愛をこめて 12

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No.  
12

笑う枢機卿

PART・3



We retrieved  
the microfilm  
from the wall!



Comrade  
Brown  
Crow!

We  
found  
it!



Well done,  
comrade!



The rest of  
my mission is  
to take you to  
our country

I won,  
Major



That was  
often Mucha's  
line, but he's in  
Siberia now

What can  
Iron Klaus  
do without  
freemen?

You can't  
bluff it  
out



Come  
off it, you  
perverted  
jerk!

Get  
down  
here,  
now!

I don't  
mind if I  
take part  
in torturing  
the Major  
on the rack



If you're  
done with the  
painting, give  
it back to me!



You Don't  
rope against  
me! It's  
sneaky!

Please,  
you must  
calm  
down

Assign me  
the role to  
pull down  
the trousers,  
by all means

Is that  
really  
your only  
purpose?



Mr. Bonfons,  
hold the Major  
tightly!



I'm telling  
you not to  
snuggle.



Wah!

What the  
fuck are you  
doing, you  
bastard?!



Shut  
up!

So what?  
Does that  
wear your  
ass out?

It wasn't  
be used for  
other than  
the original  
purpose!

's fucked  
me at full  
force...



Basch!

Ouch!  
Ouch!



He  
touched  
my ass!

What's the  
matter?!









Tell your men to discard the weapons





Are you insinuating that the gun I gave you through Mr. Bertram doesn't suit your taste?

This one, I can use

Tell me what, Lord Glona.

This one's cool enough!

You being sarcastic?



Never not consider recovering this one

I. I was so rattled I didn't realize it



Didn't you realize when you took it in your hand?

No bullet in it? This one?

Had no clue



A gun is useless when it's not loaded



Shall I confirm if it's loaded or not?



Issue the orders

Withdraw all of your men in this castle and release my subordinates



Aren't assassins formidable?

You bastard

They made fools out of the peerless KGB





Those mistakes,  
what did  
they say?

No  
probable  
necessity

I'll put  
the screws  
to them  
later!

I'm apt to  
lose my scraper  
Gave me the  
microfilm



I'll show  
you the  
complete  
records of  
their inter-  
rogation

Thank you  
may find  
it very  
interesting



They  
were very  
cooperative

I inter-  
rogated  
your man



You're  
right



...because  
you



Stop trying to  
stall for time,  
no one will  
come to



Jump



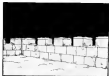
Don't under-  
estimate me!















Mischa will  
be so proud  
if I take you  
to Moscow

Yes,  
Mischa's

Just remember,  
the  
jaw is your  
weak point



You will tell  
us all about  
the top secret  
Giza soon after

It's you  
who'll be  
taken to  
Boran



The beautiful  
bond between  
a teacher and  
his pupil. But  
neither will  
accomplish  
his goal



No way!



Yes,  
you will!

*No one  
wants to be  
bitten by  
the Mayor*



*I've no part in  
a heavyweight  
brawl. I'll  
remain a  
spectator*



Go...  
You going  
to kill me



We need  
your infor-  
mation

No, but I  
may break your  
sbs so that  
you're barely  
alive

Likewise

Wah!

BANG



A pity,  
Fawn  
Crose

Your  
super  
failed



...after we  
got back to  
Garmage...

It's W...  
what's  
in this  
film...



I congratulate you on  
the success  
of your  
mission,  
Major

So, that's  
the problem  
microfilm



Mischa  
made a  
good job  
of training  
him

Those in Ram  
will have  
a hard time  
with his  
stubbornness









Major,  
a warrior!

Oh,  
really



Like it or not,  
you'll talk to  
us. Prepare  
yourself

Stand up!  
I'll take you  
to Henna

She!



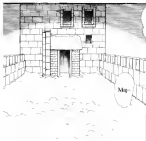
tell me  
what my  
men told  
you

Cancel

As a  
start



Look at this  
magnificent  
view!



Ma-

We crashed  
up such a  
high cliff  
together

See?  
There,  
you -





*Take  
good  
care of  
yourself.*

*To the  
tough  
newcomer  
devoted  
Major.*

*From  
Ernie  
with love...*

*That's you all  
over, darling  
Major. A little  
homesick for  
me though.*

*- So you're  
gone, just  
like that -*



*You five bloody priests  
What makes you  
laugh like that?  
An obvious  
punning*

*Laughing  
convinced*



*All the racket  
started when  
Otto hid the  
information  
in his cloak.*

*Particularly,  
I hate the  
middle  
one!*



*At least he had the  
ambition to become  
like Iron Khan. He  
had gone to play a  
dangerous game.  
He was more capable  
than those ambacles*

*-But Otto  
is less  
objectionable*



*Considering the  
evils I had  
to go through  
it looks all the  
more appa-  
rating*

*The Earl said it  
was a mystery in  
art history.  
(Have no clue  
what he was  
talking about)*



*A, B, C, D,  
E and Z,  
come in!*



*I give up all  
hope in these  
incompetents!!*

*Maybe, all of us  
are waiting for you  
in the next room*





*Why couldn't you  
come up with a  
little more  
unpredictable tactics,  
if you had to  
buy time?*

*You have watched  
my methods year  
after year, and  
this is as good as  
you could get?*

*That  
shows how  
incompetent  
you are!*



*Their silence  
really beats me*



*Including  
what they  
think of me!*

*I learned  
everything  
they said to  
the KGB.*



*It's a trick  
that has  
come out of  
falsehood!*

*We don't  
founded  
murder!*

*Found  
behind the  
curtain in  
the center.*

*The  
micro-  
film  
was.*



*No  
excuses*

*Mc-Niger*

*Not just these  
ones. G and  
the rest of  
them are  
equally  
responsible.*



*This  
is a  
grave  
prob-  
lem!!*

*What you  
did was  
substantially  
the same, as  
collaborating  
with the KGB.*



*What I can't overlook is the Chief's birthday party they threw with Lawrence the huffoon at my house!*

*I don't give a shit about their backbiting about me*

*While giving me this much trouble they always go and do as they please behind my back*

*To begin with, what are you even doing that I can't?*

*I can no longer put up with it! Don't care what the Chief or Personnel will say or complain! I'll get rid of them! I'll fucking get rid of them so*



*Can't forgive them!*

*The cake from the party made me sick! I was vomiting and nothing heading over my head! round the clock! All thanks to these morons!*



**All of you have my command to go to Alaska!**



Did you  
lose your mind,  
Eberbach??

Transfer all  
of your agents  
to Alaska??

What!?

Now, please  
request Personnel  
to fill the twenty-five  
vacant posts

Z will  
stay in  
Born

I'm sending  
them  
because I  
am perfectly  
fine

Twenty-five  
at once! That's  
impossible!

Well, he'll  
be OK.

Leave G  
in Born,  
at least!

I've had  
enough. I don't  
need this shit  
any more

Thanks  
to that  
bastard

Will I see  
my retirement  
day with my  
current rank,  
after all ?

Chief,  
you got  
that?

They are responsible  
for assigning these  
incompetents  
under me!





Try your best  
in Alaska until  
they call you  
back to Germany.

That cargo  
plane will  
transfer you  
to Alaska.









They finally had an extraordinary general meeting to force him to resign his office

That company's expansion plan was too aggressive, and it was chronically suffering from cumulative losses over the years

What great news!

Sacked? That supermarket renaissance?

on top of the presence of this one, surely it looks like a cursed abbey

The crucifix miracle that I fabricated

The accused abbey—

The company put this abbey on the market at a giveaway price...

but no one dares to purchase, there's this widespread rumor that the sudden sacking of the president was the curse of the abbey

and the blood-shed scare by the Mayor

This is one of God's blessings

And your lordship's

I'm happy for you, Brother Sebastianus

Nothing will violate your peaceful life any more



Monks' business is praying.



It's time for the prayer.



No one will disturb the medieval world that I love...



My lord.



I came back to the abbey after all the trouble.

Then what? Christ enter back...



*The laughing cardinals will further expand my medieval fantasies*

*The rest is to wait for the fresco to be removed from the altar*



No way I'm sneaking into...

I only indulged myself in a romantic fantasy



No, I won't

Then you shan't eat



No song, no supper

God's glory manifests itself on those who toil over a task



...take this and search for the pure gold cross with me. There

If you have time to waste at such unprofitable conduct...

Wh-what?



My  
fantasy—



My  
mastered  
fantasy—!



"Excusing the  
cross,  
O, how far can  
we go on,  
digging  
to-right?"

Oh, Mr  
James!  
Please  
stop!



If you  
don't  
work.

I'll  
pick on  
the monk



You're  
lost!



dash  
dash  
dash  
dash  
dash  
dash  
dash



dash  
dash  
dash  
dash

"A parody of the famous haiku poetry  
by Kage no Chiyō: 'Tuning dragonflies,  
how far did they go today?'"





Can't afford to mess either of 'em! Keep it in mind!

There are only me and you in the Intelligence Bureau!

It took you as long as one minute and 38 sec from going out of this room to coming back!

Sorry, sir, there was a line in the men's room!

Stop the excuses!



I'll give him a faster someone

That prick he built a barricade with papers



Yes sir



A stabbers follow

No yet

Did Down Crow crack?



As soon as Down Crow talks and the issue is confirmed

They are analyzing the micro-film

we'll have you back to take over the rest of the mission



Maybe, I was running in the corridor

He's busy with the work of twenty six men!

Tell him not to



"Why don't I interrogate?"





The head of Personnel was about to pass out. He'll give you a call sometime later.

Eberbach, telephone

How soon can I get new operatives?



Who is it?

That's H's wife.

You answer her.



Sir,

Again



Telephone Answer it

Finish the work on your desk first.

Let me take care of Brown Cross, if he gives them any more trouble!



Yes, that's the situation, you don't have to be concerned about your brother.

I'll have him contact you as soon as his return is determined.

Yeah, thanks.

Is your son in Alaska?



Eberbach, I'm the Personnel Manager

Tell them I want to Alaska, too!

Hey, switch-board!

Shit!

Too many calls and I can't do my work!

Number one I'm  
a telephone receptionist  
now in my job dealing  
with my agents' families.  
My job is—



You've got to manage it with Mr. Z. for a while.

We can't fill up twenty-five vacancies at once.



What you did without our permission put the personnel division in big trouble, too.

*O come sing  
and rejoice  
To bless those who  
serve and toil*

**The  
mission  
of  
the  
priest**

**Dr. J. H. M. van't Hof**





side  
story



# **ALASKAN TALE**

---

**(and Siberian Tale)**





Alaska  
is a  
vast  
land



Agent A and  
24 alphabets  
were  
transferred  
to Alaska  
by Major  
Eberbach,  
at last





Dunno

How much longer are those Germans gonna stay with us?



We haven't heard a peep from Born since

Major Ebertsch shoved them off on us

Don't even know if I could make inquiries or not



Of course, sir

Do you keep track of their housing and food expenses?

We've got to make a claim to Born



Tidying up the base, sir

We couldn't think of anything else for their daily work, sir

What're they doing now?



23 Germans roosting the base is a disgusting sight

Alaska's been a peaceful place lately

There's not much to do here











*Take good care of  
yourself and please  
come back to Germany  
as soon as possible  
I look forward to  
your safe return*





*So far away.*

*Far beyond the  
Bering Sea and  
Alberia.*

*Germany is  
far from  
Alaska.*

*Please call us  
back to Germany;  
to our homeland!*

*Major - 1*







*Siberia,  
across the  
Bering Sea  
from Alaska,  
is a vast  
land, too.*



*Here in  
Siberia, there's  
another man  
who thinks  
about Major  
Eberbach.*



Haven't you heard about a command to return to Moscow yet?

Comrade Mucha the Cub, how much longer must we continue working in this concentration camp?



...we must deeply engrave our grudge against...

that damnable German

At each bit of the pickaxe on the ground



This is the redemption for our I-class. We must submit to their demands

Don't complain, comrades

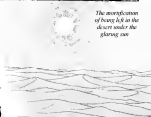


and

We shall's forget, even for a moment, that he gave us a hell of a time, over and over



I won't forget it for the rest of my life!



The mortification of being left in the desert under the glaring sun



*But I believe  
we'll be allowed  
to move back to  
a larger place  
when you  
return*

*After you left  
Moscow, they  
moved us to a  
smaller  
apartment*

*Darling  
how  
are  
you?*

*What  
does  
my right  
eye?*

*There has been a  
melancholy mood  
recently. I think he's  
in one-sided love  
with a schoolgirl  
in the neighborhood.  
Did you realize  
that he's already in  
his adolescence?*

*Yesterday at the Music  
Conservatory they had  
a piano recital and Anna  
played Bach pieces.  
She did beautifully.  
We wished you could  
see her, too.*





Nothing important

Comrade, what news did you get from Moscow?



How long do you think you've been rusting? Go back to work now!

Muscha the Cub!



Iron Klav would defeat Tschankovsky but we Russians are generous

Back. He is a German composer, but there's no boundary in the world of art



so that my family can live in a comfortable apartment again

I must finish my sentence quickly and go back to Moscow



He is a messenger-bearded man

an art master like him wouldn't even recognize what he's listening to. After all, he is like producing in a horse's ears!

He is a poet! A German hobby! Farmer Hodge!



And now then...

*Next time we meet,  
I'll have you taste  
double or triple  
our Siberian  
experience!*

*Keep this  
in mind,  
Iron Khan!*



—Bonn, the capital  
of West Germany—







*...utterly ignorant of the alphabet's grief at the curse of Mitche the Cak.*

*The wifeless, childless Major Eberbach runs about the paperwork inferno...*







**Waaaaah!!**



I tell you,  
you pretend  
to be out, I  
go to your  
office, you  
run away

You're  
avoiding me  
for no reason,  
sir

Why do  
you follow  
me about?

I only  
want to  
talk to  
you

What have  
I done to  
you, Miquel?





\*A Japanese phrase for being extremely short-handed.

A black and white illustration. In the center, a man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and dark tie, stands with his arms slightly out to his sides. He is surrounded by a dense field of flowers, possibly roses, with long, dark, swirling ribbons or vines weaving through them. In the bottom right foreground, a large, detailed eye is visible, looking towards the man. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century political posters or propaganda art.

I'm delighted  
to see my  
comrade again,  
Major Elserbach

Charles  
Lawrence  
of the SIS



Can't you grow up a little?

What're you doing with that goofy girl and?



Es-sen-tially

I'm very busy now!

Then, get lost!



A cool man won't change his behavior pattern



That's true, but...

I'm here to help you

You'll be all right now, Major

...and found you in this state with no one to assist you

I happened to come to Bonn on an errand



I don't recall asking for your help!









*I must know about it, all the more. It's my sense of duty as the Major's henchman!*

*If it's such a critical assignment.*



Are you telling  
Iron Klaus to do  
a minor job for  
a service rank  
agent?

Watchdog?

Me?!

Major  
Eberbach

This is  
your  
day...

But Z is out on  
his own assign-  
ment. You're the  
only one left in  
Intelligence.

If not  
you,  
whose job  
would it  
be?

But?

Shut-  
down  
hundred?

I'll be a  
watchdog,  
a tail, or  
whatever

It's  
my day.  
I've no  
choice

Or, shall we call  
back the alphabet  
from Alaska  
in a hurry?

I don't  
mind at  
all.







*Major Lawrence, and everyone else... What do they think I am?*











*Alaska is too  
good for him!  
Wish I could  
dump him in  
the Arctic Ocean*



*Our Personnel  
is haphazard  
enough, but  
how come the  
personnel of  
the SIS keeps  
this man?*

—Hamburg—



Stop the  
nonsense, or  
I'll kick you  
out of the  
taxi!

We're at  
work! Get a  
little more  
serious!



Major, can  
we go take  
a look at the  
Reeperbahn  
Street first?



Hey, driver,  
let us off at  
the hotel, too

Ivanov's  
car stopped  
at the hotel

A working  
man's dream,  
l'hôtel de luxe!

What a  
luxurious  
resort  
hotel!

Oh  
this  
is...

He isn't,  
which is why  
we're here!

To stay in  
such a hotel  
Ivanov couldn't  
be a mere  
public servant

You go find  
this room!

It has a casino,  
swimming pools,  
a gorgeous  
night club

This one's  
listed at the  
top of the  
guide  
book, Mayor

Don't get  
excited before  
we check it!



Hey! That elevator!  
Wait for me!



You!



Hurry!  
Ivanov's heading to the elevator!



Discovered foot-!



I just made it!



Two singles, please

We need rooms



There's only one room left  
A double room with a long-size bed, sir

Sorry, sir, today is such a busy day



The KGB wouldn't even dream that such a fool as the SIS but

...why he be off right?



*We need that  
studio...??*

*A double  
room??*



*Can we  
get a  
room?*

*A  
single I  
do*



*We need  
separate  
rooms!*

*Please,  
I'll pay  
as much  
as you  
ask*

*Well,  
but...*



*This is  
your room,  
sir.*

*Ughh!*

*It's like a  
honeymoon  
suite?*



*Then I'll  
take that  
room!*



*Didn't mean  
to be  
nosy  
to them*

*I must stay  
in this hotel  
and keep  
watch for  
himself*

*I'm sorry,  
the last room  
was just taken.*









*My jokes only aggravate him. Does he ever loosen up?*



*The Major's actions are always so reprehensible and hard to understand.*







*He may be waiting for someone here*

*That one lying over there is Franco*



*Can I help it  
Can I help a  
guy in such  
trouble*

*A suit and  
a tie at the  
poolside  
attracts too much  
attention*

*I have  
stomach  
trouble*

*Aren't  
you  
swimming?*



*(If I did,  
I'd look  
like a  
woman)*

*Warm  
swims  
with us?*

*cough  
cough*

*I've  
got a  
cold*







Didn't they  
anything









I looked after her all day while you took it easy at the pool. You know how tiring it is, don't you?

But Heidi is looking forward to it. And the 800, 800.

Honey, let's go to Aster Lake tomorrow.



I'm too tired.



I can't help thinking that you bugged the wrong room.

How do you explain this live broadcast of a merry family-life sitcom?



Listen, Major!

Shhh!



If you enter the room, you should have known whether there was a family party or a spy.

Kenney's room is 80269.

I followed him and confirmed the number.

You're right.



He looked a bit hard with sunglasses, but handsome.

Well, sounds like a strange man.

They are talking about me.



-This man was reading a paper on a sun and a tie at the poolside.

A tall, sturdy guy with longish black hair.

Yeah  
you can,  
but...

So, you  
talked to him

What  
are you  
getting  
at?

Well,  
why  
can't I?



She  
was  
over-  
reid



I said,  
"Aren't you  
going to swim?"  
and he said,  
"I have  
stomach  
trouble"

That  
woman



Disgusting  
Turn off  
the switch



A live  
domestic scene  
is the last  
thing I  
want  
listen to

They are  
starting  
a round,  
I think



A storm  
cloud is  
gathering  
over them

when I  
empathized with  
the KGB in the  
room's homely  
atmosphere

Come to  
think of it, I  
lost the hard  
edge of an  
intelligence  
agent



I'm afflicted  
by my inability  
to be heartless



the  
cause of a  
domestic  
fight

Don't  
cover up  
your mistake  
with that  
nonsense!

That's  
just like a  
star spy,  
to be...



Words  
believe I  
admit I made  
a mistake

I promise  
I'll beg  
Lenny's room  
tomorrow





Don't talk  
that way!  
You'll be mis-  
understood!

He can't  
control  
himself

I'm honoured  
to share the  
bed with you.  
Migor



Then, quit  
the SIS and  
join a traveling  
troupe or  
something

I'm  
affirm-  
ed

I'll go  
to sleep



This is the  
boundary line  
Violation of the  
border won't be  
tolerated.

Under-  
stood

I'll deal  
with you  
appropri-  
ately



The devil  
take the  
border-  
man!

Go to  
sleep  
before he  
comes out of  
the bathroom



Marschen hat ein kleines Schaf  
Kleines Schaf kleines Schaf  
Marschen hat ein kleines Schaf  
Schneeweiß so war sein Fell  
Marschen hat ein kleines Schaf

Kleines  
Schaf  
kleines  
Schaf



I expected  
to talk the  
right away  
about life  
with you

I envy  
your  
hardiness













Like, you  
metamorphosed  
into a snake  
or a cat?

Mr. Laurence,  
did you have  
any dreams  
last night?



I slept  
more soundly  
than usual.

Or, didn't  
you find  
yourself  
sleeping in the  
bathroom?



Lord,  
no.



*Better forget  
about last  
night first.*

*No, don't touch  
on this issue. First  
like I'm getting  
into a panic.*



A nice  
morn-  
ing, isn't  
it?

Mr.  
Laurence,  
as a  
matter  
of fact.



What,  
Major?

I think I felt  
at peace next to  
my comrade.

I feel so  
refreshed  
this morning.



*I was really...  
seriously  
freaked out.*

*I've had enough  
of sleeping in the  
same room with him.*









But where's he going  
to fly from the airport?



Or, did he realize he was  
being tailed and cancel  
the plan?  
(That's possible.)



Was  
that  
false  
dope?



He was  
supposed to  
contact a VIP  
in Hsinburg

He can't  
take hold  
outside on  
his own



He's a  
low-ranking  
KGB

to Kade-Bone  
Airport



No way he's  
simply going  
back







A mystery  
for us, too

But why was a  
runner agent like me  
watched by  
Iron Khan?



I think your  
appearance  
terrified him

—Then, Jensen  
returned to the  
embassy, you say?



Was Mr  
Lawrence  
helpful?

Dread-  
ful!



That would  
have been  
silly.

It's as if Agent G  
were chased by  
Machia the Cub



...after  
working  
with him?

Have you  
revised your  
opinion of the  
agents in  
Alaska



Chief





Let's shop  
the damnable  
one off to the  
damnable  
place



Chief, this  
is one chance  
in a million



As you can  
see, I'm tied  
down by  
work

Wonder if you  
could transport  
the important  
will fresco to  
the abbey in  
Lucerne  
for me



-That's  
the  
situation



Then,  
send  
Lawrence  
to -



To  
Switzer-  
land



I'll never  
forget the  
night I spent  
with you in  
Hamburg

Why, it's  
between you  
and me



Put off  
quick, while  
I'm still  
working!

Thank  
you, Mr  
Lawrence

I can't  
thank you  
enough.

Nothing  
easier! I'm  
happy to do  
it for you

Besides,  
we'll be in  
trouble if they  
suspect us  
of AIDS

That's right  
The emperor of  
the night shouldn't  
lose his popularity  
among the  
ladies

What if  
people  
thought  
we were  
homosexuals?

Shut up!  
I disagree!

Let's  
forget  
about that

We'd  
better  
keep it a  
secret



To my  
cousin,  
Major  
Eberbach

You  
banned,  
you dare  
go out?

Then,  
so long, Mr  
Laurence

Get lost quick,  
you low-life  
bast!

What  
"emperor of the  
night"?  
What  
AIDS?

We'll see  
each other  
again, as long  
as we live in  
cancer stage,  
won't we?

My patience  
has just  
run out!

Pushing  
your back  
while I'm  
controlling  
myself?



# YOU IDIOT!!



—Continued in Part 2—

It was a  
sudden  
surprise

Whispering  
sister  
sister





愛

ロ

レンス

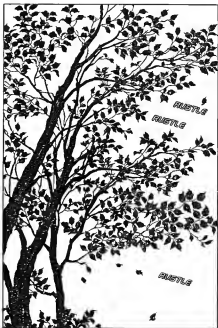
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をめぐって2

THE 565 第565号 第1巻 第1巻

FOREIGN KNIGHT  
MARTIN LLOYD  
INSIDE STORY







...the sound of  
the wind...

...Though  
invisible...



I think the  
Lord granted  
me a sixth  
sense since  
we started  
living in this  
abbey

I feel  
anxiety

I have  
a hunch  
that  
something  
bad will  
happen



I saved the  
abbey from the  
evil hand of the  
supermarket

Hah! And  
you don't  
even have  
a museum  
of them

It was  
a mere  
scandal



My Lord, are you  
living in a dream  
world again?

The  
dream is  
dragging

Translator's note: Doron is quoting waka from a tanka CD (reliable Japanese poem) by Sogun (a 13th century poet). The full text are: "Though the arrival of autumn is invisible, the sound of the wind takes me by surprise."





Oh, that will consummate my medieval romance

He will send "The Laughing Cardinal" back to us!

He kept his promise



Call everyone from London and have a medieval masquerade party

When the wall fresco is back, let's have a party in the abbey to celebrate its return



Mr James



The monks shall serve the visitors as escorts: we'll make a good profit

Then, let's open the abbey to the public, charge high entrance fees, and raise the funds for the party



Stop being silly. How much money do you think it will cost?



Mine is the monetary love

Stealing into someone's room at the night is all right?

That's the love of humanity

That's why you're disliked by the Lord!

You manage it. You're the most capable accountant in the world





For  
dark-  
ness\* and  
accomplish  
your task!

You are an  
emotional  
masochist

Beating  
distresses  
gives you  
catharsis,  
doesn't it?



It's me  
who'll have  
a devil of  
a time!

We will  
have a  
party!

The abbey  
won't be  
open to the  
public!

He's  
James  
Oshea

A house  
will be  
erected to  
pay homage  
to his  
memory



A crust of  
bread and  
water will  
be enough

Dark-  
ness! That's  
a feast!



Suppose  
"The Laughing  
Cardinals"  
is back  
in place

I've  
joked  
for him  
again

The chapel  
is a nice, con-  
stantly new  
after all



I want an  
ornamental  
piece to  
set off the  
parking  
here

I'll send  
a bouquet  
for his  
birthday

\*Translator's note: the heroine of a past popular dress series, Oshea, struggled through poverty using grottoed darkroomedels who not to increase the value of food

*How I have  
waited for the  
return of the  
prince!*



Right  
over



Check the list  
of treasures in  
neighbouring  
areas, Mr  
- Bonham

I'd rather  
have  
something  
from a little  
later period

The prince  
in the abbey  
won't do?



*The ill-omened  
feeling was just  
my imagination*

*That sudden  
hunch meant  
the return of  
the wall*



The Major  
ain't coming,  
is he?

Don't worry  
The car is not  
a wax-thing  
Mercedes

There it  
comes!









Our identity  
will be revealed  
to the world!

Do  
something  
about this  
shoot!

The SIS  
will get rid  
of you!

We were  
friends  
yesterday,  
but enemies  
today

Although we planned  
the Chief's birthday  
party together, you're  
still the source of  
every evil



As posed  
English gentle-  
men, we should  
rather enjoy this  
opportunity

God  
playfully  
joined us  
here

**SUEW**



He's better  
at it!

Oh!



I'm Charles  
Lawrence of the  
SIS. I won't lose  
my composure  
under any  
circumstances

You're  
right



Mr. Lawrence,  
this is a holy  
mission where  
God's servants  
reside

In front of  
God, we're all  
brothers. Enemies  
today are friends  
tomorrow

Let's put an end  
to this distressful  
squabble and  
rejoice over the  
unexpected  
encounter



***Damn him!***





*Must be a big stress to have such a freak around, at that.*

*I may visit him and give him a back massage some day.*



*The man who looks happy when bustling about on full power is swamped with paperwork inside a room.*







Tsukagawa wrote the author deliberately wrote: male ballerina (otokodance) in the original knowing that ballerina is a female





**START**





What's waiting  
for us is a  
heart-throbbing  
romance with  
adventures in  
the dark.

A grand medieval  
pageant on  
the day light  
and elegant  
world of  
romance

It's a  
romance!

Look  
at what  
Garcia's

sigh



A  
sad!

His pride is  
all the more  
hurt because  
their ideas  
are minor



That's  
why I'm  
suggesting  
you raise  
the funds  
by

making  
a show of  
the abbey



For one  
thing, we  
don't have  
the money!

Right,  
Mr  
James?



You  
said you  
would

I don't  
intend to  
throw a  
party here

Thanks  
for your  
idea, but

You only  
fancy you  
heard it

# No!

The monks  
will serve  
us snacks.

A show?  
—And what  
is your  
idea?

A male  
host party.  
I see.

You can't  
have it your  
own way!

This is  
my abbey!

Do you show  
the door to a visitor  
from afar like that?  
You have no  
minutes of  
hospitality?

You're through  
with your job,  
why don't you  
go back to the  
Mayor?

We don't  
need to  
raise money.

Mr. James,  
forget about  
the party.

But...

I'm not asking  
you for an  
entertainment  
at a cabaret,  
but will it hurt  
to serve a tea  
or something?

A party  
is fun.

Why not,  
Lord  
Glenn?

You stay  
out of it!





\*Tosokorin is the Japanese custom to pour the place as a form of exorcism. People scatter some salt on the floor of the door before they enter when coming back from travels, also, after some disgusting visitor is gone









Have a  
good  
trip



Try  
something  
new, and  
I'll know it  
at once

Don't  
forget I  
have a  
sixth sense



This  
is my  
chance!!



Hee  
hee  
hee!



He has  
only whims  
and hallu-  
cinations

I don't  
believe in  
his sixth  
sense



What  
is it?

I'll work the monks  
over this abbey to  
the public and  
make money!



While  
they're  
away...









*\*Translator's note: Some thing like it is scambled beetle. A Japanese gold beetle is different from an American gold beetle*



Hard to believe he'll be heading straight back to Horn

Lawrence, too. He was most persistent in having a party



't's up to no good, I'm sure

Mr James' weak attitude is making me uneasy



Major!!

You sound like a tired old man! Did the stress of desk work get to you so much?



Stop at the telephone box

They are both aliens. We have no idea what they'll conceive

But would those two conspire with each other?



-Ja.  
It's true



I'll ask the Major about Lawrence!











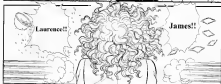
*Mr. James is a wealthy man  
He saved us debts and debts,  
and built a castle*

*The Earl was well fed,  
thanks to him*





\*Translator's note: James pictures himself peeing up against the bath as the street as a cleaning job. He wears "hennetta", a stuffed coat to wear over the baby carried on one's back.





This time,  
your playful  
ruse went  
a bit too  
far.

I was only  
collaborating  
to make  
the abbey  
prosperous.

No  
excuses!



That's the  
Phantom  
Thief,  
Eros.



Come  
out,  
Lawrence!

I know  
you're  
hiding  
there.



If he knows  
about your deed  
at the abbey,  
he'll blow  
his top.

He  
respects  
the clergy.

Get your  
nose out  
of here,  
now!

I'll report  
to the Mayor  
about this  
in detail.



The Mayor  
and I are so  
close that we  
shared a bed  
once.



When it  
comes to you,  
he'll believe  
me.

Don't  
talk  
rubbish!



The Mayor  
won't believe  
the word of a  
thief like you.





So  
long

Then I'll go  
back to Bern  
where my  
comrade is  
waiting for  
me

Forget  
everything  
I've just  
said



I'll go  
to Bern  
with you!

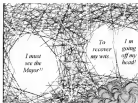
I must ask  
the Major if  
it's true or not,  
face to face

Wait!



I didn't  
mean to  
hurt you







And this  
heat drives  
me nuts!

Intelligence  
Bureau

How come  
I'm so busy?  
Shit!

It's  
back.

Yes,  
sir.

Alaska must  
be nice and cool.  
Don't you  
think?

20

knock  
knock

ALGO

Chief  
must've  
gone home

Who's  
that, at  
this time?

*I went off half-cooked  
I should've had more  
experience this early  
here before sending  
them off to Alaska*

*while their  
superior is buried  
neck-deep in  
paperwork and  
his suggestions  
are discarded*

*They are  
sitting in a  
cool place  
day after  
day*





Good evening

It's  
warm  
in here

Yan-  
fan



*I thought I  
managed to throw  
him out! Then he  
came back with  
another trick!*



Literature  
of the  
SIS

He  
insisted  
on seeing  
you



Wh-what're  
you doing  
in here?

He let  
me in

You're  
not even an  
employee  
How did you  
get in?





*There he goes again!!*



Z! Don't prick up your ears! World!

Your brain will go rotten if you listen to them!

*cricker cricker*



Night after night, he hotly compares every beauty of Hamburg.

The Emperor of the nights? Really?

His power rivals that of heavy tanks



**SHUT UP!**



You may have power like that...

Get the fuck out of here, both of you!! Right now!!



I've had enough of your foolish imaginings!!



I'm busy!!

Don't make me a homo or the Emperor of the Nights!!







Empress  
of the  
Hamburg  
Nights

I'll return  
the latter  
half of your  
advice to  
you...



get a wife,  
produce  
offspring  
and live in  
peace

You, too  
Quit the home-  
world before  
you contract an  
odd disease...



I'll ask  
the butler  
something

I was going  
to send as  
many flowers  
as his age on  
his birthday

(To  
himself  
- how too -)



I was  
going to  
ask you

How old  
are you  
now?



He dashed  
an ashtray

CRASH!





Damnation!

Thanks to those costumes, we've got more stupid work to do



Sorry, sir

I saw you laughing at me!

Don't have a share in Lawrence's nonsense, what?



Sir

Only pick up the papers. I'll make Lawrence clean up the cigarette butts

He'll be back when he thinks the storm is over



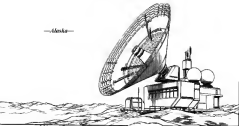
I won't take you to meet, little-known places any more

Let's see this time I'll send him to a place he can't come back from so easily

Lawrence  
He's like a cat following me about no matter how hard I try to drive it away

Is he attached to me?

How subtle!





Yeah

It's a  
mixed  
feeling

I'm excited,  
but nervous



The Major  
doesn't like  
crummy  
appearances

Strengthen  
your clothes,  
fellows!

He may be  
observing us  
with binoculars  
up there



Major...



Here I come  
with the  
important  
assignment  
to supervise  
you kids

according  
to the  
schedule  
created by  
the Major



-Oh, Mr. A  
and the 24 alphabets  
are welcoming me

*I'll act well  
on your behalf!*

*Rest assured, Major.  
I'm Charles Lawrence  
of the SAS.*

*Good*



*CA*

*Here in Alaska,  
they are waiting  
for its arrival  
in a state of  
fervent  
excitement...*

*Thus, the  
presence of  
Lawrence  
spreads all  
over the world.*

*Hooray!*

*Yay*

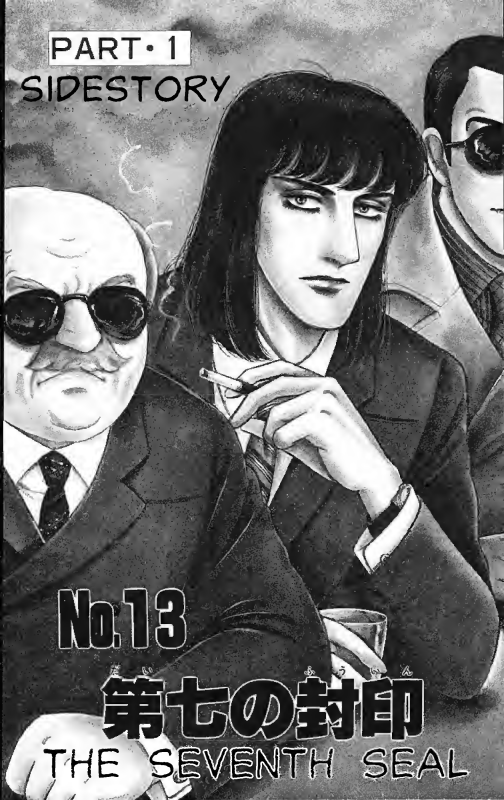
*Hurray!*

*Woo!*



PART・1

SIDESTORY



No.13

第七の封印

THE SEVENTH SEAL

MASTER

MASTER



EEEEK!!!





WHEEL?



WANT  
FATHER  
HE

I JUST  
WANTED  
TO STAY  
IN BED  
FOR  
A WEEK



SO TERRIFYINGLY  
WHAT ABATED HE  
WERE THE MASTER'S  
EYES STAGGER  
STRAGGLE  
AT ME?

SHUFFY  
FOR TODAY  
I CAN JUST BE  
WITHOUT EVER  
LEAVING BED  
A WHIST



WILL THE GHOST  
TELL ME I'VE GOT  
PARANOID,  
OR A HEADACHE  
OR SOMETHING

OR SOMEBODY  
Lucky  
TODAY

IF YOU WANT  
YOU CAN SAY  
I SUDDENLY DIED  
OF A DEADLY EPIDEMIC  
AT MY ROOM  
LAST NIGHT



THE MASTER  
I KNOW  
WOULDN'T TALK  
OF ANYTHING  
OTHER THAN  
HIS BUSINESS  
WHAT'S WITH THE  
DARKNESS ATTACKS...

OH HAVE  
FOR LOST  
YOUR MIND...?



WHY IS NOT  
THE TIME  
TO BE COMPLAINED  
IF YOU ARE CONCERNED  
BY ALL ABOUT  
YOUR MASTER'S HEALTH?

IF I CONTINUE  
SORTING DOCUMENTS  
AND GOING THROUGH  
PHONE NUMBERS ALL DAY  
EVERY DAY LIKE THIS  
FOR MUCH LONGER,  
FACE TO FACE  
WITH THAT GHOST...

I WILL REALLY  
LOSE  
MY MIND



THIS IS CLEARLY  
THE DRIFT'S PLAN  
TO THWART ME!

I CAN'T  
STAND IT  
ANYMORE!

THE DRIFT HATES  
AND HATES THE TIME  
HE TOLD ME UP  
IN DESKTOP.  
MOTHER OF GODS  
HE MY BEST FRIEND!

WARRIOR RESISTANCE!  
THAT NO MORE  
OF DEFENDING  
MY SUBSTITUTION!



IN ORDER TO AVOID  
THE DRIFT  
CASE SCENARIO  
I WON'T GO!

IF I WENT OUT  
TODAY  
I WOULD  
DEFINITELY  
PUNCH  
THE DRIFT

IF YOU  
WONDERFUL  
HAPPY UP  
NOT CALL HIM!



ARE YOU  
REMEMBER  
THAT  
WONDERFUL  
HAPPY?

WELL IF YOU  
WERE TO CALL  
YOUR SUBSTITUTION  
WARRIOR  
FROM ALASKA...

WELL, NO  
IT'S JUST  
THAT...



OH, SO  
WELL I  
YOUR  
SUBSTITUTION  
DRIFT?

IT MUST BE  
EXTREMELY  
DIFFICULT  
FOR ME, IF YOU  
IF YOU  
THE ONLY  
ONE LEFT

...



I'M GETTING  
ANGRY!!

DRIFT



BUT YOU ALWAYS  
BELIEVED IT'S A MAN'S  
DUTY TO SEE HIS  
JOB THROUGH  
NO MATTER WHAT



YOU KNEW  
TODD WAS  
A DIFFICULT JOB  
RIGHT FROM  
THE START



HEART

HEART

IF THIS IS YOUR  
REASON ON TOP  
OF HAVING  
TO DEAL  
WITH BEING  
THE UNDESIRABLE  
I WON'T  
SAY ANYTHING



FEEL FREE  
TO BE LAZY  
TO FORGET  
HEART'S  
COMFORT

REFUSING  
TO GO  
TO WORK  
LIKE THAT  
INSTEAD IS  
QUITE  
SOMETHING

EVEN AS A BABY  
YOU WERE TOUGH  
AND NEVER WINKED  
EVEN WHEN YOUR  
DADDY  
WAS DEAD

I'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN PROUD  
TO SERVE  
A MAN  
LIKE YOU



JUST  
CONSIDERING  
IF SOMEONE  
WAS TO  
MY EYES

ARE YOU TRYING  
TO LECTURE ME  
OR CHALLENGE  
ME HERE?

HEART



REMEMBERING  
SOMETHING  
FOR YEARS  
TO REMEMBER



SOMETHING  
LIKE YOU  
WOULD BE  
PERFECT  
FOR HIM  
NOW

GO AHEAD  
AND READ  
THROUGH  
THEM

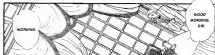
I HAVE  
SOMETHING  
NEW  
FOR YOU



PLEASE  
DON'T A  
MOMENT







WORKING

GOOD MORNING, SIR



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT

I COULD HAVE TAKEN CARE OF THAT IF YOU TOLD ME



IT GOT DROPPED WHEN I TOOK THE RAGS OFF AND CLEANED THE BATHROOM

THIS NEEDS TO BE WASHED

MASTER SOMETHING LIKE THAT



POOR

POOR



ANYWAY I FEEL WORRY ABOUT GETTING MORE

IT FEELS STRANGE FOR ME TO BE HOME AT THIS TIME ON A WEDNESDAY









HOW LONG  
DO I HAVE  
TO PUT UP  
WITH THIS?

THANKS TO  
THOSE  
MEMBERSHIP  
FEE-A-STUCK MEN  
WAITING...

AT THE RATE  
WHAT ARE SAKURA CHERRY  
HYPERCARDIAC POWER  
IF THEY HAD  
LEFT IT TO ME  
I WOULD HAVE MADE HIM  
TALK STRAIGHT AWAY!

IT DOESN'T  
GET ME  
ANYWHERE.

IT'S AN  
EVEN  
THOUGH  
ABOUT IT  
DON'T  
GET ANY

BLUNT

IT'S BECAUSE  
I HAVE A SUPERIOR  
LINE FOR THAT  
I AM NOT MAKING  
ANY PROGRESS

...THE CHIEF  
MUST BE  
DOING  
THINGS ON  
PURPOSE  
TO HURRY ME

1

DO NOT  
A CONSTRUCTIVE  
ACT

...TO HAVE  
ANYONE  
AFTER ALL

2  
3  
4  
5  
6  
7  
8  
9  
10







—BEEP!  
WHAT AM I TO DO?

IF I ASK HIM TO GO TO WORK NOW I'LL PROBABLY MAKE IT WORSE.



I DID NOT THINK HE WAS GOING TO TALK TO ME ALL DAY BUT







AAHHHHHHHHH



BUT MAYBE  
IT'S A COVER  
FOR SOMETHING ELSE?



I TOLD YOU  
TO STAY HERE!



HAHA!

OH YEA,  
THAT'S GOOD,  
THAT'S GOOD

YES  
THERE!



IF YOU HAVE TIME  
TO ENJOY WATCHING  
THESE DIRTY VIDEOS,  
WATCH THE  
NEWS INSTANT!

YOUR BROTHER  
IS WORKING FOR  
THE STATE  
AND NOT RIGHT?

SHARE ON YOUR  
YOU UNPatriotic  
LOT!



TO ME IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
A PORN IS IT NOT?

WHAT IS  
THIS  
VIDEO?

IT IS  
OH

JUST TO  
TALK TIME  
OH

HAVE YOU BEEN  
WATCHING THESE  
BEHIND MY BACK?







A JOB  
ONLY  
I COULD DO

GRAND  
AND BROTHER

WE JUST SAID  
THAT TO  
GET RID  
OF ME  
UP HERE

Right?

SO HE SENT ME  
TO CHECK  
THE ROOFTOP  
FOR HOLES  
BROKEN



I DO  
NEED  
FEEL BETTER

OH WELL

I DON'T FEEL  
LIKE GETTING  
ANGRY OVER  
TRIPPING  
ANYONE



HERE  
IT IS



OH, LET'S  
CHECK AROUND  
THE HOUSE FOR

SOMETHING  
ABOUT USED  
KEEPING





HE WILL  
GO TO WORK  
TOMORROW

THAT IS  
GOOD...



YOU MUST  
BE REALLY BUSY  
ON YOUR OWN

OH  
HERR Z

HOW IS THE  
MAJOR MONEY?



COULD YOU  
PLEASE TELL HIM  
WE HAVE  
A LEAF?

I WOULD  
LIKE TO GET  
IN TOUCH  
WITH THE  
MAJOR  
URGENTLY...



THEN THE MASTER  
FINALLY HAD  
A NEW ANSWER...

PLEASE  
HOLD!

YES,  
CERTAINLY!



MASTER...

MASTER,  
THERE IS  
A CALL  
FOR YOU

YES

CALL OUT  
FOR THE  
MASTER  
STRAIGHT  
AWAY

HURRY  
HERR Z  
IS WAITING!



FROM BROKEN WITH LOVE VOL. 12. THE END